THE EVENING FIRE-SIDE;

OR

Weekly Intelligence

IN THE CIVIL, NATURAL, MORAL, LITERARY AND RELIGIOUS WORLDS.

CALCULATED PARTICULARLY FOR THE PERUSAL OF THE YOUNG, AND THOSE OF RETIRED HABITS OF LIFE.

PUBLISHED INDEPENDENTLY OF ANY INTERESTED PARTY ATTACHMENT, AND WITH SPECIAL REFERENCE TO THE PRINCIPLES OF TRUTH AND PURITY.

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FOR THE EVENING FIRE-SIDE.

ARIEL'S FAREWELL.

" Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness!"
As Wolsey said of old, when by the hand
Of Tyrant-power, he saw his honours wither'd,
And all his laurels blasted in an hour.—
Farewell, a long farewell to former pleasures ;—
To all the fancied glories which adorn'd
My airy car ; to moonlight scenes where Sylphs
In graceful gambols sport upon the lawn,
Or by the murmuring stream, or dashing wave
Invoke the influence of the midnight hour.
Time,—ruthless Time, whose ceaseless power destroys
The frowning battlements, and to the ground,
Dashes the fabric of all human bliss,
Now steals my borrow'd garb, and makes me feel
Myself, a mortal, and imparts a pang
Which airy forms could never feel. My heart
In sad despondence, sickens at the view
Of fading pleasures and departed joys.
Far from the land where first these eyes beheld
The beams of morning, where my youthful heart
First felt the soft attractive power of love,
I now must go. O'er ocean's roaring waves
Stern Fortune leads the wanderer from his home,
Alone, estrang'd from friends, and all the ties,
That bind me to this sublunary scene.
To realms where Europe's sons pursue the maze
Of Fortune ! devious way, where Giant war
Has oft imbru'd the fertile plains in blood,
And desolation, striding fast behind,
Has scatter'd ruin o'er a guiltless land,—
I roam unheeded ;—save by friendship's eye,
Which in imagination still shall trace,
My wandering steps : whether o'er Scythian wilds,
O'er Russian snows, or thro' Arabia's sands,
Or India's sultry climes my fate shall lead.
Still memory, thou art mine. Still shall thy power
Throw a soft lustre o'er each ling'ring hour,
Chase every sigh of sorrow, and pourtray
Sweet fairy scenes of future happiness.
Oft when the fainting beams announce the night,
And calmness reigns around, as on the poop
I see the waves unruffled by the breeze,
And view the cloudless face of azure heaven,
I'll mark the star of evening, " and of love"
Shoot its last rays obliquely from the west.
Then will I say, " sweet star of silent night,
" Thy flight is now towards those friends I love ;
" Yet a few hours and thy soft pensive beam
" Shall cheer their wandering footsteps,—and perhaps
" As on, thy sparkling light they musing gaze,
" They'll give the wandering ARIEL a sigh.
" And should *her* eye that first awoke the flame
" Of fond affection, glowing in my heart,
" Be rais'd to thee, O ! may some friendly sylph,
" Remember me, and whisper in her ear,
" That ARIEL, far from her, and home, and friends,
" Is doom'd to roam.—Lo may her gentle heart
" Give to the evening breeze a sigh for me.
" If from his sheltering roof my sire should bend
" His course unheeded through the evening dew,
" Wrapt in profound and solemn meditation,
" And musing on the wonderous power divine,—
" Dart round his path thy liveliest beams, and drink
" The dangerous moisture, fraught with various ills
" To age and its infirmities.—And if
" (As he is wont) he trace thy splendid course,
" And mark the beaming fires that gem the sky,
" Oh may his spotless heart, prefer a prayer
" To heaven, to shield his distant, wandering son."
Thus would I say, nor suffer Reason's voice
To scare the pleasing vision. Though the star
Of Evening wing'd its careless flight away,
Nor heard nor heeded my imploring sighs,
Still Fancy could impart her vivid glow
O'er all the fairy scene. She still could paint
Those forms, which oft have cheer'd my eager eye
In laughing circles round the blazing fire ;
She still could paint the animated form
Of her I love—the virtuous, and the fair :
Whose fond idea grafted on my heart,
Shall mock all change of season, like the rock
Which, firmly rooted in the briny serge,
Smiles on the dashing waves whose puny wrath
Assails its base,—And braves the hand of time.
But may this fond idea never prove
A rock on which to wreck my little barque,
And whelm me in the waves of dark despair.
Oft when the moon ascends the cloudless sky,
And o'er the curling waves her flickering light
Plays wantonly, I'll gaze upon her orb, and think
My friends are rambling through the sylvan shade ;
Or in the city's noisy walks conversing
On themes familiar to my ear : of life
And all its strange vicissitudes ; of love
Its hopes and fears, and all the pleasing cares
Which only lovers know ; of distant friends,
Whose absence strengthens all the tender ties
Of pure affection :—of the scribbling throng
Who, arm'd by love of virtue or of fame,
Wield the light arrows of the mirthful muse,
Or dip their shafts in gall. Some have believ'd
The Sylph like these,—and deem'd his trifling lay,
The foul effusion of a tainted heart,
Breathing malicious poison.—Ah how wrong !
How false ! the crude idea—ARIEL's pen
Shall never move in a dishonest cause :
And though no Juvenal's energic hand
Direct it ; though no Horace guides
The playful darts, a homely muse has sped ;
Yet no fell barb, shall rankle in the wound
Ev'n of that folly, which has been its aim.
If, for a moment he has caus'd *one* pang,
One disagreeable feeling, in the breast
Of those, who ought to be secure from fear
Of harm, or malice, ARIEL grieves to find
His end mistaken, and his aim obscure.
To those (if such there are) he lowly bends
Submissive, and implores their gen'rous pardon.
He would not willingly offend, much less would part
With those he oft has mark'd, (by them unseen)
And leave a harsh, injurious, thought behind,
Of ARIEL, *tho' unknown.* This then for all.—
He never wish'd to sacrifice a friend,
Or wound a foe, unless *that wound* could heal
The wounds inflicted by the hand of Pride.
Man, prone to error, may mistake his path,
And follow on, till tangled in a maze,
A devious labyrinth, he lose himself.
Mine was the part of Medea :—to show
The Wanderer where he err'd, and give a clue,
Plain in itself, as was the simple thread,
Which sav'd *his** *perfect* life—who erst escap'd
To burst his country's bonds. If I were wrong
To furnish aid unask'd, I still can say
It was a generous error,—not the child
Of puff'd-up Vanity, or Scornful Pride,—
But of Compassion—since mankind must err,
(For 'tis their birth-right) surely I may claim
A common boon, *forgiveness of my errors.*
No more I ask—the lay too long prolong'd
Must terminate. To all, a long farewell :
But chiefly thee, MATILDA ! whose sweet song
Combines the swelling sound of ROLAND's lyre,
And all the radiance of the CANDLE's blaze.
Yet a few days, and on the buoyant tide,
A pensive wanderer I brave my fate.
Farewell then, home and friends.—My throbbing heart
Swells fearfully, as thus I bid adieu
To native scenes and joys—perhaps forever.

ARIEL.

FOR THE EVENING FIRE-SIDE.

To the Editors,

Having lately read a letter written by Wm. Mott of Mamaroneck, and addressed to a particular friend, a thought occurred that it would be pleasing, and perhaps instructive to many of your readers, and therefore forward it for publication, if deemed suitable—together with a few lines, written by a young woman, as an apology for not weeping over the remains of a beautiful sister, after being reproached by some ladies for insensibility.

M.

8th mo. 13th, 1805.

LETTER.

My Dear Friend,

I received thy letters and books very kindly, and accept thy care and benevolence ; being glad of an opportunity to spread and promote the just sentiments,

* Jason.

and sound truths therein asserted, relating to slave-keeping, which I hope may be of service to some amongst us; especially those who have hitherto been preserved from that oppressive practice.—It is the earnest desire of my mind that our Yearly Meeting may be favoured with strength and wisdom to lift up an effectual standard against that prevailing oppression, and maintain a steady and faithful testimony against that unjust and anti-christian yoke of bondage; which no doubt makes the very name of Christianity an offence in the ears of the heathen nations; and how those concerned therein will escape the wo denounced against them through whom offences should come, requires their serious consideration.—But self-interest and corrupt customs are very strong chains, and exceedingly blind and darken the minds of those who adhere thereunto; yet the power of truth is stronger, and where it prevails is sufficient to bind the strong man; and cast him out with all his goods.—And I hope the day is approaching in which these chains of darkness will be broken, and the scales of earthly mindedness and partiality removed from the eyes of many who are yet blinded thereby.—A belief having been raised, and for several years past strongly impressed upon my mind, that the time is near at hand in which Antichrist shall fall, and the pure truth be raised, and come more and more into dominion, until the kingdoms of this world, shall become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ. But who will be counted worthy to be the instruments, in the beginning or progress of this great and glorious work, I leave; but it appears probable that the just and righteous Judge of all the earth, who is no respecter of persons, but extends his love and grace to all, without partiality; who sees not as man sees; but beholds with as much regard the poorest and most despised African or Indian, as the rich and accomplished white man; and takes particular notice of the cause of the afflicted, injured, and oppressed; may choose the servant before the master, and call and gather many of them into the light and knowledge of that glorious Gospel, which the others have so long professed in words, but contradicted by practice.—It being frequent with the Almighty to make choice of the foolish things of this world to confound the wisdom thereof, and the weak things, to confound the things that are mighty; and base and despised things, yea, and things that are not, hath God chosen to confound and bring to nought the things that are, that no flesh might glory in his presence.—Thy short account of the frame and disposition of thy mind, was affecting to me; as it denotes a state with which I have much sympathy and unity; being persuaded that the greater our sense of want, poverty, and distress is, the nearer we are to the gate of mercy and divine love, which cannot fail to communicate of its own infinite fulness to all that are empty of every thing else; and therefore it is, that we must part with all that is our own, and come to a state of nothingness in ourselves, before we can be in a capacity to receive and retain the heavenly treasure; we must be divested of every kind and degree of selfishness, root and branch, lawful or unlawful in the world's account, before the plant of renown can come to its perfect growth in us. Thus the way to life is through the gates of death, and though this way be very hard to flesh and blood, that is a concurring evidence, that flesh and blood shall never enter the kingdom; but only the birth born of the immortal seed, which can rejoice in suffering, and glory in tribulation, which delights in nothing, and desires nothing, but that which the world rejects, and tramples upon; this is my beloved and this is my friend, may it be my constant companion, and only portion, in time, and in eternity.—Thy loving friend,

WM. MOTT.

APOLOGY FOR NOT WEEPING.

Cold drops that tear which blazons common wo;
What flinty rock retains its chrystal rill?
Ne'er shall the soft'ned mould the liquid snow;
Deep sink the waters that are pure and still.

Ah! when supremely agoniz'd I stood,
And memory gave her peerless frame a sigh;
While feeling triumph'd, in my heart's warm flood,
Grief drank the offering, e'er it reach'd the eye.

FOR THE EVENING FIRE-SIDE.

The annexed is presented to the Editors, that, if it meets their approbation, they may communicate it to the public. At the conclusion of the manuscript from which I copy, it is said to have been "written by Hannah "Trip, a religious young woman of Stoning-"ton in Connecticut, a few months before "her decease, being about sixteen years of "age. In her last illness being asked, how "death appeared to her, she replied, very "solemn, but without terror." G.

Oh my soul, how much of thy time is taken up with the cares of this world, as though thou considerest this earth as thy abiding home, and wast always to inhabit this tabernacle of clay. How art thou daily placing thy affections on things below,—even those very things unto which thou must shortly bid an eternal adieu. Hast thou not had experience sufficient to convince thee, that all this earth affordeth, will not satisfy the desires of an immortal soul:—that nothing short of an humble walking and daily communion with thy God, can yield thee a firm and lasting peace. Strive then to disengage thy mind from objects which must fade and die. O let it be thy daily care and most earnest desire, to place thy affections on thy Creator. If thou, O my soul, dost but comply with his most reasonable requirements, he will be unto thee a spring and source of never failing joys. Art not thou, although unworthy, made to experience his loving kindness and tender mercy from day to day: and O how little art thou affected with such unmerited goodness.

O thou most merciful High Priest, suffer me no longer to add this vile sin of ingratitude to all my other offences. But whilst the worldling is searching for happiness in this life, may it be my care to prepare for a better: knowing that this house of clay will shortly be dissolved, let me earnestly seek to obtain an house not made with hands—eternal in the heavens.

Mayest thou, Oh my soul, crave nothing more of this world's goods, than thy gracious benefactor sees meet in his wisdom to bestow on thee: but rather let me desire, and long for a greater conformity to his divine image, that I may be enabled with delight to contemplate on that happy moment, when my soul, released from the snares of a seducing world, shall serve thee in perfect purity and love. After which happy state, O cause me daily to aspire, and by thy sanctifying grace prepare me, for thy dear Son's sake. Amen.

FOR THE EVENING FIRE-SIDE.

Some instances remarked, which appear to evince a distinction between *heat*, and *material fire*; intended as a general reply to ZETESIS:—The proposition containing his queries being rather verbose and complex, to admit a special reply. The idea of his query appears more precisely stated in his *note*; to which our observations are directed.

We have it among the wise sayings of the son of Sirac, that a man blowing a furnace is in works of heat, but the sun

burneth the mountains three times more; breathing out fiery vapours, and sending forth bright beams it dimmeth the eyes? Which can only apply to particular mountains, or to particular parts of some mountains; as otherwise men are differently persuaded on the subject. 'Some 'say the top of mount *Olympus* reacheth 'above the clouds, and is as high as hea-'ven, so that the grosser air that engen-'dereth winds and rain cannot mount so high:'* and others, that 'The top is above the middle region of the air: and prove it, because the ashes of the sacrifice would lie unmoistened and unmoved all the year long.'† Bothof which *may be doubted:* but few will hesitate to admit, that the *Alps*, and many other mountains, and these in various latitudes, even near the middle of the torrid Zone, are perpetually covered with snow. Now if the *efficient particles* of the *solar fire*, were alone the cause of that *heat* received by the earth from the sun, independent on any fluid modifications, the tops of all mountains, but more especially those in the torrid Zone, should be considerably hotter, than the plain near its base: which is just reversed, in fact.

But, the top of the highest mountain, is but a very few miles above the general level of the earth about it;—a mere nothing in comparison of that difference between the earth's distance from the sun, in the summer and winter solstice: and if the sun heated us by its effluent fire, our temperature would depend altogether on its actual distance; whence, were we to judge analogically, of our winter's heat, by that which is experienced in summer; we might expect to hear of the sun, that 'It devoureth the mountains, and burneth the wilderness, and consumeth the grass as fire;' but this effect is produced by the 'cold north wind when it bloweth, and congealeth the water into ice.' So that the immediate action of the solar *fire*, is here, evidently, not the determining measure of the degree of *heat*.

Again, a *lens* may be so perfectly adapted, as to vitrify a sword-blade in passing swiftly thro' its focus; an instance of *heat*, inconceivably potent:—whereas, on a cold day, a lump of ice may be presented within *one inch* of such a focus, and so long as no opaque body shall obstruct the convergent current of *luminous heat*, leaving it unmodified, the ice may remain thro' the day without thawing:—but if it were material fire, intense in its degree of heat, sufficient to vitrify steel or iron, it must needs melt ice very quickly, at a much greater distance than one inch. And what may appear still more fully to confirm our *conjecture* of a distinction between material fire, and what we call *heat* either as a *luminous fluid* or *its modification*, is, that paper, of peculiar fairness and whiteness, will resist that focus, which so instantaneously vetrifies metal: whilst few substances consume, or inflames more readily than paper, in any exhibition of material fire.

Another instance; Exhibit at one end of a long gallery a very brisk and bright hearth-fire; and let the season be midwinter: expose a parcel of snow to the rays of the fire, midway in the gallery, and at the end opposite from the fire, let a person be placed with one cheek fronting the fire, and a well polished metallic plate, or other perfect reflector, be held near the opposite cheek; receiving the rays of illumination and reflecting them on that side of the face which is turned from the fire:—in this position, the cheek lightened by reflection, may be unpleasantly warm, while the opposite side of the face, receiving affluent rays, immediately from the fire, will remain as insensible of warmth or *heat*, as tho' the fire were a mile distant;—insomuch, that the snow, but half that distance from the fire, may remain a whole night unmoistened by the direct action of the effluent ignited particles. And let it here be noted, that the luminous heat reflected on the cheek, is no convergence, or multiplication of rays; for as the mirror is a perfect plane, it can receive no greater number of rays on that suface which acts in reflecting on the cheek, that the opposite cheek does immediately from the fire. And let it also be recollected, that in the case of the *lens*, the object vetrified by the *heat*, is farther from the *luminous fountain*, than the surface of the glass, which is not perceptibly influenced by its heat; but in the mirror, the case is reversed, the cheek presented to the *luminous fountain*, and remaining insensible to its influence, is much nearer than the reflector, which warms the opposite side of the face.

In the original query, on this subject, it appeared pertinent to shew, that *material consuming fire*, might *possibly* be exhibited, distinct from *flame*, or a luminous fluid which might be agitated into a visible form of flame, without its sensible consuming quality: and it appeared requisite, from the tenor of the second query, to exhibit a *possible* distinction between *elementary fire*, in its material ignition, and *a fluid*, or modification of a luminous substance, which we call *heat*. It was only glanced at as a conjecture in the former speculation; and altho' brought forward here with stronger traces of reality, yet it is intended to be submitted to the candid decision of scientific talents, and experimental tests: refering all to the important object of furthering the human mind in its pursuit after rational knowledge:—commencing in speculation, progressing by philosophical arrangement, and experimental proofs; and finally terminating in the knowledge, reverence, and love of the Great Author of all *principles*, *proportions*, *combinations* and *results*;—

'Whose works, thus wanderous intricate, infinite and fair, Himself how wanderous then!'

SPECULATOR.

19*th Aug.* 1805.

* Augustine. † Vives.

FOR THE EVENING FIRE-SIDE.

Messieurs Editor,

Your constant reader, who is much interested in the utility of your present performance, thinks that the following anecdote may not pollute one of your numbers, if you would give it a place among your miscellanies; but serve to raise a smile on the face of unsocial gravity. Nevertheless, he submits it to your superior judgment.

GENIO.

ANECDOTE.

A bachelor, who had passed the greater part of his days in obscurity and retirement, was at last prompted by a desire for increasing his happiness, to seek for a connubial attachment; he accordingly mingled among the fair, on the pursuit of one whose peculiar charms of youth and beauty, might enhance the blessing and sooth and comfort him in his latest days. Unfortunately, he found none of this description, "but what," says he, "had a shaking affection of the head," In recounting his misfortunes to a matron who was no less admired for her beauty and virtue, than for her knowledge of pathology, he asked her, "whether the disease was epidemic among that class?" "For," said he, "all that I have visited on the occasion of matrimony, go so, (violently shaking his head) as if they had the palsy." With an air of gravity, and in a tone of condolence, she replied, "It is a direful disorder which exists among all our young and modest virgins when in the presence of an *old bachelor*."

SELECTED FOR THE EVENING FIRE-SIDE.

To the Editors of the Evening Fire-side.

On reading over the following account of a very singular trial which recently occurred in a neighbouring state, I could not suppress a wish that means might be taken to preserve it from oblivion, and partly for this purpose, I send it for insertion in the Fire-side, not doubting that the interest it may excite, will quite compensate for the room it will require, and the time spent in reading it. Philosophers have often remarked the wonderful display of providential goodness in the variations of the human visage. Though we all bear one general stamp, yet how wisely varied are our features! how different the expression of our faces! how very rarely do we find, even on a slight acquaintance, any thing of a deceptive resemblance.—Yet here we have an instance of a departure from the general rule of providential government, as if to demonstrate, and press upon our consideration, the great benevolence of our Creator in placing so almost universally, the undeceiving mark of distinction between man and man. In this very rare example of undistinguishing resemblance, what confusion, what trouble ensued! men of unimpeachable integrity come forward to prove an innocent man guilty of dark crimes,—a wife also comes forward and claims him as her long-lost husband, neighbours and intimate friends come to prove him a violator of the marriage contract, a deserter of his family. And on what a slender thread hung the probation of his innocency! let us never hereafter attempt to arraign the wisdom of Providence or doubt of his goodness, because we cannot at once account for effects which may appear to have no benevolent cause. The wound which Thomas Hoag received from treading (to all appearance *accidentally*) on a drawing knife, made, as appears, the only distinction between him and Joseph Parker, saved the latter the loss of reputation, at least, and the Court from a most extraordinary and puzzling dilemma.

One can hardly forbear sympathizing with the feelings of the court at the moment before Parker took off his shoe, and exhibited by an unscarred foot, his innocence to the world. What mingled sensations of hope and fear, uncertainty and curiosity, must have reigned in the minds of the auditory! how must they have rejoiced at the exculpation of poor Parker from such serious crimes!

The various other interesting particulars of this trial, I leave your readers to enjoy among themselves, and at present take my leave.

Yours,

AMICUS.

8th mo. 13th, 1805.

SINGULAR LAW CASE.

Trial for Bigamy.

At a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Goal delivery, held in the City of New-York, on the 22d June, 1804.

PRESENT,

The Hon. B. LIVINGSTON, Esq.
J. B. PREVOST, Esq. *Recorder.*
JACOB MORTON, Esq. *Ald.*

The People versus Thomas Hoag alias dictus Joseph Parker. } The prisoner was indicted for that he Thomas Hoag, late of Haverstraw, in the county of Rockland, labourer, otherwise called Joseph Parker, now of the city of New York, cartman, on the 8th of May, 1797, at the said city of New-York, was lawfully married to Susan Faesch, and the said Susan, then and there had for a wife, and that the said Thomas, alias &c. &c. &c. afterwards, to wit, on the 25th day of December, 1800, at the county of Rockland, his said wife being then in full life, feloniously did marry, and to wife did take one Catharine Secor, &c. &c. &c.

To this the prisoner pleaded *Not Guilty.*

Mr. Riker, District Attorney, prosecuted on the part of the people.

Washington Morton, and

Daniel D. Tompkins, Esqs. were of counsel for Prisoner.

The testimony in the cause was as follows: The first marriage was admitted by the counsel for the Prisoner, to be as stated in the indictment, and that the wife was still alive.

On the part of the Prosecution.

Benjamin Coe, testified—that he was one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, in the county of Rockland—That he well knew the prisoner at the Bar, that he came to Rockland in the beginning of September in the year 1800, and there passed by the name of Thomas Hoag, that there was a person with him who passed for his brother; but between those two persons there was no sort of resemblance, that the prisoner worked for the witness about a month, during which time he eat daily at witnesses table, and he of course saw him daily—that on the 25th day of December, 1800, witness married the prisoner to one Catharine Secor, that witness is confident of the time because he recollected that on that very day, one of his own children was christened—that during all the time prisoner remained in Rockland county, witness saw him continually; he was therefore as much satisfied that prisoner was Thomas Hoag, as that he himself was Benjamin Coe.

John Knapp testified, that he knew the prisoner in 1800 and 1801, he was then in Rockland county, and passed by the name of Thomas Hoag, that he saw him constantly for five months during the time the prisoner was at Rockland—that he was at prisoners wedding; *that Hoag had a scar under his foot;* the way that witness knew it, was; witness and Hoag were leaping together, and witness out-leaping Hoag—upon which Hoag remarked, that he could not leap as well now as he formerly could, before he received a wound in his foot by treading on a drawing knife—that Hoag then pulled off his shoes and showed witness the scar under his foot, occasioned by that wound; the scar was very perceptible—witness was confident prisoner at the Bar, was Thomas Hoag.

Catharine Conklin [*formerly Catharine Secor, but since married to one Conklin,*] testified, that she became acquainted with prisoner in the beginning of Sept. 1800, when he came to Rockland; he then passed by the name of Thomas Hoag—that witness saw him constantly—that prisoner shortly after their acquaintance, paid his addresses to her and finally on the 25th December, married her; that he lived with her till the latter end of March 1801, when he left her; that she did not see him again until two years after—that on the morning of his leaving her, he appeared desirous of communicating something of importance to her, but was dissuaded from it by a person who was with him and who passed for his brother—that Hoag until his departure, was a kind, attentive and affectionate husband—that she was as well convinced as she could possibly be of any thing in this world, that the prisoner at the Bar was the person who married her by the name of Thomas Hoag—that she then thought him and still thinks him, the handsomest man she ever saw. [Here the prosecutor rested the cause.]

DEFENCE.

Witness for Prisoner.

Joseph Chadwick testified, that he had been acquainted with the prisoner Joseph Parker, a number of years; that witness resides in this city, is a rigger by trade—that prisoner worked in the employ of the witness a considerable time as a rigger—that prisoner began to work for witness in September 1799, and continued to work for him until the spring of 1801—that during that period he saw him constantly—that it appeared from witnesses books, that Parker received money from witness for work, which he had performed on the following days, viz. on the 6th of October, and 6th and 13th December, 1800; on the 9th 16th and 28th of February, and 11th March 1801—that Parker lived from May 1800, till some time in April 1801, in a house in this city belonging to capt. Pelor—that during that period, and since, witness had been well acquainted with prisoner.

Isaac Ryckman testified, that he was an inhabitant of this city; that he was well acquainted with Joseph Parker the prisoner at the bar, and had known him a number of years; that witness and Parker were jointly engaged in the latter end of the year 1800, in loading a vessel for a capt. Tredwell, of this place—that they began to work on the 20th day of December, 1800, and were employed the greatest part of the month of January 1801, in the loading of the vessel; that during that time the witness and Parker worked together daily; that witness well recollected that they worked together on the 25th day of December 1800; he remembered it, because he never worked on a Christmas day before or since; he knew it was in the year 1800, because, he knew that Parker lived that year in a house belonging to Capt. Pelor, and he remembered their borrowing a screw for the purpose of packing cotton into the hold of the vessel they were at work at, from a Mrs. Mitchell, who lived next door to Parker—that witness was one of the city watch, and that Parker was also, at that time upon the watch; and witness had served with him from that time to the present day upon the watch, and never recollected missing him any time during that period from the city.

Aspinwall Cornwall testified, that he lived in Rutger-street, and had lived there a number of years; that he kept a grocery store; that he knew Parker the prisoner at the bar, in 1800 and 1801; that Parker then lived in capt. Pelor's house; that he only lived one year in Pelor's house, and that Parker while he lived there traded with witness; that witness recollected once missing Parker for a week, and on enquiring, found he had been at Staten Island, at work on board one of the U. S. frigates; that excepting that time, he never knew him to be absent from his famiy, but saw him constantly.

Elizabeth Mitchell testified, that she knew Parker, the prisoner at the bar well; that in the year 1800 and 1801, Parker lived in a house adjoining to one in which the witness lived; that the house Parker lived in, belonged to a capt. Pelor; that witness was in habits of intimacy with Parker's family, and visited them constantly; that Parker being one of the city watch, she used to hear him rap with his stick at the door to awaken his family, upon his return from the watch in the morning; that she also remembered perfectly well, Parker's borrowing a screw from her on Christmas day in 1800, she offered him some spirits to drink, but he preferred a glass of wine, which she got for him, the circumstance of her lending the screw to him, she was the more positive of, from recollecting also, that it was broken by Parker in using it; that Parker never lived more than one year in capt. Pelor's house, and from that time to the present day, witness had been on the same terms of intimacy with Parker's family, she therefore considered it as almost impossible that Parker could have been absent from town any time without her knowing it, and she never knew him absent more than one week while he lived at Pelor's house.

James Redding testified, that he had lived in the city a number of years; that he had known Parker the prisoner at the bar, from his infancy; that Parker was born at Rye, in Westchester county; that Parker in the year 1800 lived in capt. Pelor's house; that witness saw him then continually and never knew him during that time to be absent from town any length of time; that witness particularly remembered, that while Parker lived in capt. Pelor's house, witness sometime in the beginning of the month of January 1801, assisted Parker in killing a hog.

Lewis Osborn testified, that he had been acquainted with Parker the prisoner at the bar for the last four years; that witness had been one of the city watch; that from June 1800 to May 1801, Parker served upon the watch with witness; that at first Parker served as a substitute, that is, one who in case of the absence of a regular watchman, supplies his place; that witness remembered that Parker a few days after Christmas, in 1800, was placed upon the roll of the regular watch, in the place of one Ransom who was taken sick; witness was certain it was in the period above mentioned, because that was the only time witness ever served upon the watch; that during the above period witness and Parker were stationed together while on the watch at the same post; witness was certain that Parker, the prisoner at the bar, was the person with whom he had served upon the watch, and was confident, that during that time, Parker was never absent from the watch more than a week at any one time; (the prisoner's counsel here rested his defence.)

(To be concluded in our next.)

CONTENTMENT.

When I survey the world around,
And see what objects may be found
Afflicted and distress'd,
Some on the confines of the dead,
And others wanting daily bread,
Nay e'en a place of rest.

When I have these before my sight,
My troubles seem so small and light,
They scarce deserve the name;
Alike my heart and tongue declare,
How good my great Creator's care,
I suffer not the same.

Suppose that God should grant me more,
My heart may not so often soar,
And taste the joys above;
The world and things of time and sense,
May draw my heart and thoughts from thence,
And hurl me with their love.

Then I'll no more with grief repine,
And say how hard this lot of mine,
But will with patience wait;
And cheerfully embrace the load,
Assign'd me by my Maker God,
Till he shall change my state.

ANECDOTES.

LORD HALIFAX AND POPE.

When I had finished the two or three first books of my translation of the Illiad, says Pope, that Lord desired to have the pleasure of hearing them read at his house.—Addison, Congreve, and Garth, were there at the reading. In four or five places, Lord Halifax stopt me very civilly, and with a speech each time, much of the same kind, 'I beg your pardon, Mr. Pope; but there is something in that passage that does not quite please me. Be so good as to mark the place, and consider a little at your leisure.—I'm sure you can give it a little turn.' I returned from Lord Halifax's with Dr. Garth, in his chariot; and, as we were going along, was saying to the Doctor, that my Lord had laid me under a good deal of difficulty by such loose and general observations; that I had been thinking over the passages almost ever since, and could not guess at what it was that offended his Lordship in either of them. Garth laughed heartily at my embarrassment; said, I had not been long enough acquainted with Lord Halifax to know his way yet; that I need not puzzle myself about looking those places over and over, when I got home. 'All you need do (says he) is to leave them just as they are; call on Lord Halifax two or three months hence, thank him for his kind observations on those passages, and then read them to him as altered. I have known him much longer than you have, and will be answerable for the event.' I followed his advice; waited on Lord Halifax some time after; said, I hoped he would find his objections to those passages removed; read them to him exactly as they were at first: and his Lordship was extremely pleased with them, and cried out, *Ay, now they are perfectly right: nothing can be better.*

OF A GENEROUS MAN.

When a collection was making to build the hospital of Bedlam, those who were employed to gather the money, came to a small house, the door of which was half open:—from the entry they overheard an old man scolding his servant maid, who, having made use of a match to kindle the fire, had afterwards indiscreetly thrown it away, without reflecting that the match, having still the sulphur at the other end, might be of further service. After diverting themselves a

while with listening to the dispute, they knocked, and presented themselves before the old gentleman. As soon as they told him the cause of their visit, he went into a closet, from whence he brought four hundred guineas, and, reckoning the money in their presence, put it into their bag. The collectors being astonished at this generosity, which they little expected, could not help testifying their surprise, and told the old man what they had heard. "Gentlemen (said he) your surprise is occasioned by a thing of very little consequence. I keep house, and save or spend money my own way; the one furnishes me with the means of doing the other, and both equally gratify my inclinations. With regard to benefactions and donations, always expect most from prudent people who keep their accounts.

TEARS.

Our fun'ral tears, from diff'rent causes rise:
As if from sep'rate cisterns in the soul,
Of *various kinds*, they flow. From tender hearts.
By soft contagion call'd, *some* burst at once,
And stream obsequious to the leading eye.
Some ask more time, by curious *art* distill'd.
Some hearts in secret hard, unapt to melt,
Struck by the magic of the public eye,
Like MOSES' smitten rock, gush out amain.
Some weep to share the fame of the deceas'd,
So high in merit, and to them so dear.
They dwell on praises, which they think they share;
And thus, without a blush, commend themselves.
Some mourn in proof, that something they can love;
They weep not to *relieve* their grief, but *shew*.
Some weep in perfect justice to the dead,
As conscious all their love is in arrear.
Some mischievously weep, not unappris'd,
Tears, sometimes, aid the conquest of an eye.
With what address the soft *Ephesians* drew
Their sable net-work o'er entangled hearts!
As seen through crystal, how their roses glow,
While *liquid pearl* runs trickling down their cheek!
Of her's not prouder *Egypt's* wanton queen,
Carousing gems, herself dissolv'd in love.
Some weep at *death*, abstracted from the *dead*,
And celebrate, like CHARLES, their own decease.
By kind construction some are *deem'd* to weep,
Because a decent veil conceals their joy.

Some weep in earnest, and yet weep in vain;
As deep in indiscretion, as in woe.
Passion, blind passion! impotently pours
Tears, that deserve more tears; while *Reason* sleeps;
Or gazes, like an idiot, unconcern'd;
Nor comprehends the meaning of the storm;
Knows not it speaks to *her*, and her *alone*.
Irrationals all sorrows are beneath,
That noble gift! that privilege of man!
From *sorrow's* pang, the birth of endless joy.
But *these* are barren of that birth divine:
They weep impetuous, as the summer-storm,
And full as short! The cruel *grief* soon tam'd,
They make a pastime of the stingless tale;
Far as the deep resounding knell, they spread
The dreadful news, and hardly feel it more.
No grain of *wisdom* pays them for their *woe*.

Half-round the globe, the tears pumpt up by *death*,
Are spent, in wat'ring vanities of life;
In making *folly* flourish still more fair.
When the sick soul, her wonted stay withdrawn,
Reclines on earth, and sorrows in the dust;
Instead of learning, *there*, her *true support*,
Tho' there thrown down her true support to learn,
Without Heav'n's aid impatient to be blest,
She crawls to the next shrub, or bramble vile,
Though from the stately cedar's arms she fell;
With stale, foresworn embraces, clings anew,
The stranger weds, and blossoms, as before,
In all the fruitless fopperies of life:
Presents her *weed*, well-fancy'd, at the ball,
And raffles for the *death's-head* on the ring.

YOUNG.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Address of the Trustees of the "Society for establishing a Free School in the city of New-York, for the education of poor children, who do not belong to, or are not provided for, by any religious society."

While the various religious and benevolent societies in this city, with a spirit of charity and zeal, which the precepts and example of the Divine Author of our religion could alone inspire, amply provide for the education of such poor children as belong to their respective associations, there still remains a large number living in total neglect of the religious and moral instruction, and unacquainted with the common rudiments of learning, essentially requisite for the due management of the ordinary business of life. This neglect may be imputed either to the extreme indigence of the parents of such children, their intemperance and vice, or to a blind indifference to the best interests of their offspring. The consequences must be obvious to the most careless observer. Children thus brought up in ignorance, and amidst the contagion of bad example, are in imminent danger of ruin; and too many of them, it is to be feared, instead of being useful members of the community, will become the burden and pests of society. Early instruction and fixed habits of industry, decency, and order, are the surest safeguards of virtuous conduct; and when parents are either unable or unwilling to bestow the necessary attention on the education of their children, it becomes the duty of the public and of individuals, who have the power, to assist them in the discharge of this important obligation. It is in vain that laws are made for the punishment of crimes, or that good men attempt to stem the torrent of irreligion and vice, if the evil is not checked at its source; and the means of prevention, by the salutary discipline of early education, seasonably applied. It is, certainly, in the power of the opulent and the charitable, by a timely and judicious interposition of their influence and aid, if not wholly to prevent, at least, to diminish the pernicious effects resulting from the neglected education of the children of the poor.

Influenced by these considerations, and from a sense of the necessity of providing some remedy for an increasing and alarming evil, several individuals, actuated by similar motives, agreed to form an association for the purpose of extending the means of education to such poor children as do not belong to, or are not provided for, by any religious society.—After several meetings, numerously attended, a plan of association was framed, and a Memorial prepared and addressed to the Legislature, soliciting an act of incorporation, the better to enable them to carry into effect their benevolent design.—Such a law, the Legislature, at their last session, was pleased to pass; and at a meeting of the Society, under the act of incorporation, on the sixth instant, thirteen Trustees were elected for the ensuing year.

The particular plan of the school, and the rules for its discipline and management will be made known previous to its commencement. Care will be exercised in the selection of teachers, and besides the elements of learning, usually taught in schools, strict attention will be bestowed on the morals of the children; and all suitable means be used to counteract the disadvantages resulting from the situation of their parents. It is proposed, also, to establish on the first day of the week, a school, called a Sunday-School, more particularly for such children as, from peculiar circumstances, are unable to attend on the other days of the week. In this, as in the common school, it will be a primary object, without observing the peculiar forms of any religious society, to inculcate the sublime truths of religion and morality, contained in the Holy Scriptures.

This Society, as will appear from its name, interferes with no existing institution, since children already provided with the means of education, or attached to any other Society, will not come under its care. Humble gleaners in the wide field of benevolence, the members of this Association seek such objects only, as are left by those who have gone before, or as fellow-labourers with them, in the great work of charity. They, therefore, look, with confidence, for the

encouragement and support of the affluent and charitable of every denomination of Christians; and when they consider that, in no community is to be found a greater spirit of liberal and active benevolence than among the citizens of New-York, they feel assured that adequate means for the prosecution of their plan will be easily obtained. In addition to the respectable list of original subscriptions, considerable funds will be requisite for the purchase or hire of a piece of ground, and the erection of a suitable building for the school, to pay the teachers, and to defray other charges incident to the establishment. To accomplish this design, and to place the Institution on a solid and respectable foundation, the Society depend on the voluntary bounty of those who may be charitably disposed to contribute their aid in the promotion of an object of great and universal concern.

DE WITT CLINTON, *President*,
JOHN MURRAY, Jun. *Vice-President*,
LEONARD BLEECKER, *Treasurer*,
BENJAMIN DOUGLAS PERKINS, *Secretary*.
Gilbert Aspinwall, Adrian Hegeman,
Thomas Eddy, William Johnson,
Thomas Franklin, Samuel Miller, D. D.
Matthew Franklin, Benj. G. Minturn, and
Henry Tenbrook.

New-York, May (5th mo.) 18th, 1805.

THE JUDGMENT OF FLOWERS.

Far from the busy haunts of men,
Far from the glaring eye of day;
Still fancy paints with nature's pen,
Such tints as never can decay.

Hast thou not seen, at ev'ning hour,
When Phebus sunk beneath the main,
Reclin'd in some sequester'd bow'r,
The village maid or shepherd swain?

Hast thou not mark'd them cull with care,
Some favour'd flow'ret from the rest,
To deck the breast or bind the hair,
Of those they priz'd, or lov'd the best.

And still expressive of the mind
The emblematic gift was found,
Whether to mournful thought inclin'd,
Or with triumphant gladness crown'd.

Near Avon's banks a cultur'd spot,
With many a tuft of flow'rs adorn'd,
Was once an aged shepherd's cot,
Who scenes of greater spendor scorn'd.

Three beauteous daughters grac'd his shed,
Who made the little plat their care;
And ev'ry sweet by Flora spread,
Attentive still they planted there.

Once, when still ev'ning veil'd the sky,
The sire walk'd forth, and sought the bow'r;
And bade the lovely maids draw nigh,
And each select some favour'd flow'r.

The first with radiant splendour charm'd
A variegated tulip chose:
The next with love of beauty warm'd,
Preferr'd the sweetly blushing rose.

The third who mark'd with depth of thought,
How those bright flow'rs must droop away,
An ev'ning primrose only brought,
Which opens with the closing day.

The sage awhile in silence view'd,
The various choice of flow'rs display'd;
And then (with wisdom's gift endu'd)
Address'd each beauteous list'ning maid.

"Who chose the tulip's splendid dyes,
Shall own, too late, when that decays,
That vainly proud, not greatly wise,
She only caught a short-liv'd blaze.

"The rose, tho' beauteous leaves and sweet,
Its glorious vernal pride adorn:
Let her who chose, beware to meet
The biting sharpness of its thorn.

"But she who to fair day-light's train,
The ev'ning flow'r more just preferr'd;
Chose real worth, nor chose in vain
The one great object of regard.

"Ambitious thou! the tulip race
In all life's varied course beware:
Caught with sweet pleasure's rosy grace,
Do thou its sharpest thorns beware.

"Thou prudent still to virtue's lore,
Attend, and mark her counsel's sage!
She, like thy flow'r has sweets in store
To sooth the ev'ning of thine age."

He ceas'd—attend the moral strain,
The Muse enlighten'd pow'rs;
Nor let her pencil trace in vain
The Judgment of the flowers.

Curious instance of Divorce.

The new law of divorce by natural consent, has produced in France some very curious effects: Not one of the writers who foretold its consequences, anticipated any instance so curious as the following:

A young woman, an orphan, aged 17, and very rich, had been married about 5 years to a young man without fortune.—They had lived in the most perfect happiness, and it was with the utmost astonishment that their neighbours and friends heard of their intending, by mutual agreement, to take advantage of the new law—but their surprize was still greater, when two or three days after they saw them married to each other again.

The reason of all this was, that their first union being a love match, the young lady's guardians had consented only upon condition that her whole fortune should be secured to her, so that the husband could engage in no beneficial industry with the capital. They dissolved the marriage by the new law, made mistress of her fortune by being of age, proved her liberality and gratitude, by making her husband master of her fortune, as he was the source of her happiness.

Man's sufferings often chargeable on himself.

Were we to survey the chambers of sickness and distress, we should often find them peopled with the victims of intemperance and sensuality, and with the children of vicious indolence and sloth. Among the thousands who languish there, we should find the proportion of innocent sufferers to be small. We should see faded youth, premature old age, and the prospect of an untimely grave, to be the portion of multitudes who, in one way or other, have brought those evils on themselves; while yet these martyrs of vice and folly have the assurance to arraign the hard fate of man, and to "fret against the Lord."

[*Blair.*]

SUMMARY OF INTELLIGENCE.

FOREIGN.—It appears that Sweden had offered to furnish 35,000 men for the service of England, provided a subsidy of 2,000,000 was allowed her. Difficulties respecting the subsidy delayed the negociation, until it reached the King of Prussia's ear, who has remonstrated against the supply of the troops.

Invasion.—Accounts have been received, that the flotilla, at Boulogne, continue in a state of perfect readiness for sea, and that Bonaparte is expected there about the end of the present month. Ten thousand troops who had been sent into the interior, in consequence of some insurrectionary symptoms, had returned to the coast; and there was every appearance of an attempt being shortly made to cross the channel.

Embargo in Holland.—The captain of a neutral ship, gives an account of an embargo having been laid on all the shipping in the Dutch ports. It was only by slipping his cable in the night, that he effected his escape.

The Dutch men of war, and the transports in the Texel, have for some time past been in readiness to put to sea, and were only waiting for a favourable opportunity to come out.

Private letters from Holland speak of the increasing discontent throughout that country, and express a serious apprehension that another Revolution, is at present meditated.

A Portuguese frigate from the Mediterranean had arrived at Lisbon, which left the squadron in the Bay of Algiers, threatening it with a blockade, if not a bombardment.

Yellow Fever.—The king of Prussia has offered a premium of 200 ducats to the author of the best essay, and one of 100 ducats to the

author of the next best essay, in answer to the following queries: 1st. Is it ascertained that the virus of the yellow fever attaches itself to inanimate substances; and does it attach itself without any diminution of the contagious power, so as to be capable of communcation at a distance by mere contact with the infected substances? Admitting the possibility of this communication, it is required to state a series of facts in proof of it. 2. Is it true that the virus of the yellow fever is produced by that malady alone, and that it is contained in one or more animal excretions? 3. Have chemical processes been employed to ascertain the essential character of the malady in question? And are there any chemical processes which can act as preservatives against its effects? 4. For what space of time does this malady retain its contagious energy; and how long are clothes impregnated with it, capable of communicating it? 5. Are the maladies which, under the name Yellow Fever, have prevailed in North America, the South of Spain, and at Leghorn, of the same nature, and have they the same symptoms, the same effects, and the same origin? 6. Is the yellow fever an endemic disease, and confined to the sea coast?

HORNEMANN, the African Traveller, for whose safety some apprehensions were entertained, is reported to be on his return from the interior to the coast, whence he will embark for Europe.

Letters received from the Havanna, state the almost entire suppression of the monastic and religious orders in that island, and which of course will not be confined to that colony. A royal Order has lately been received there for the sale of all property belonging to those religious establishments; consisting of houses and lands, sugar and coffee estates, and negroes, as well as mortgages, debts, &c. due to them. The monies arising therefrom are to be paid into the treasury of the king, who will provide for the persons so dispossessed, by paying them a certain allowance per deim for their support. The revenue arising therefrom must, doubtless, be immense. It may, perhaps, be considered as only a preliminary step to more serious changes in the Spanish government and nation.

The commissioners nominated to enforce the aforesaid decree in the Havanna, and the Island, are—the Governor, the *Bishop*, the Intendant General, the Collector of the customs, and Don J. B. Munoz.

Vaccine.—At the annual meeting of the association for the extermination of the small pox, held in London, it was stated that, that disorder was totally eradicated from the cities of Berlin. Geneva, and Vienna—that in France 60,000 persons had been secured in the preceeding three months from its ravages by vaccine inoculation, and that the deaths in England which for 50 years past had annually averaged 2018, amounted in the year 1804 to only 622.

DOMESTIC.

HEALTH-OFFICE.

August 20, 1805.

Resolved, That the following notice be published for the information of our fellow citizens:—

Since the removal of the two persons to the Lazaretto mentioned in our former communication, ten others have been taken sick in the same neighbourhood, with similar symptoms, all of whom, as well as the families in which they resided, have been removed, some to the City Hospital, and the rest to the country.

With only one exception, there is not a case of malignant or contagious fever existing in any part of the City or Liberties, and arrangements are made for that one, with the whole of the family, to go into the country, and as the most effectual precautionary measures have been, and are now taking, to prevent the renewal of the disease, we have the most confident hopes, through Divine favour, of being able to prevent its reappearance. If however we should be disappointed in our expectations, and defeated in our endeavours to arrest its progress, we pledge ourselves to make it publicly known, without delay or reserve.

By order of the Board,

EBENEZER FERGUSON, *President.*
WILLIAM BINDER, *Sec'ry. pro tem.*

In consequence of the return of health to the city of New-Haven, the Mayor of the city of New York has issued a proclamation, revoking a former one interdicting the communication with that place. The intercourse between that city and New-Haven, will, therefore, be continued.

On the 16th inst. George Gabriel was convicted before Judge Bourne, at Boston, on complaint of the Board of Health of that town, of making and spreading false and groundless reports, by asserting that many persons have lately died of yellow fever, and been privately buried in the town of Boston, and also that the small pox raged there—with intent to excite the fears and alarm the public mind.

A machine has lately been put into the Secretary of State's office, by a Mr John M'-Bride, of South Carolina, but late from Tennessee, and a patent taken out for securing the profits thereof to the ingenious inventor. This machine, which is called the *Columbian Spinster*, is so contrived as to gin, card and spin, at the same time, it is operated on by one person, who is perfectly adequate to the whole direction of it. This model spins twelve threads, and the machine may be so enlarged as to spin any greater number.—The machine requires no other attendance, than the person who feeds it with the seed cotton, who also turns the wheel by which the operations are carried on. It might be advantageously worked by water; the owner of the present model finished one of 15 threads (which he left in Tennessee) that by great exertions, extended each thread seven yards in a minute.—Many ladies and gentlemen of Washington and Georgetown have seen this model, and expressed the highest satisfaction at it.

We wish our ingenious countryman success in his invention, and we sincerely hope he may be rewarded in the sale of his machines. No doubt a discerning public will see their utility and avail them of the use of so valuable an article. [*Wash. Fed.*]

Interments in the different burial grounds in the city and liberties of Philadelphia, from the 10th to the 16th inst. Adults 18—Children 27—Total 45.

Deaths in the city of New-York from the 10th to the 17th inst.—Adults 16—Children 61—Total 77.

In Baltimore during one week ending the 18th inst. Adults 10—Children 16—Total 26.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The favour designed us by A FRIEND TO ZION, we are obliged to decline—not on account of his novel ideas introduced in his speculation, but because we are particularly solicitous to avoid every thing which might have even a remote tendency to introduce political discussions; in the fermentation of which, Party spirit seems necessarily evolved.

Our COUNTRYMAN has fallen into the very error he condemns in another.—Omitting his declamation and insinuation, to his reasoning we will give a place, if the selection be not forbidden.

JOHN D. NOVICE shall receive insertion after he has revised his philosophy, and dressed his composition in a better style.—In both we find some marks of worth.

The *Communication* of the FIRE SIDE MONITOR has something good in it; but it wants point.

P.'s valuable communication came to hand too late for the present number, it shall appear in our next.

The *dress* of S. T. P.'s piece is as faulty as *that* of the "*Ladies*," it must have a new one before we can allow it to go abroad.

G. is "not positive in the propriety of inserting the piece he has sent us;" neither are *we*, it is therefore omitted.

The *Negro's Prayer* having already obtained considerable publicity, we think it unnecessary at present to select it.

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